BUG Jam Songs for April 2019

A Little Bit Country, A Little Bit Rock'n'Roll
BUG JAM SONGBOOK FOR APRIL 17 2019
A LITTLE BIT COUNTRY, A LITTLE BIT ROCK AND ROLL

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Take Me Home Country Roads
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That’ll Be The Day
Wagon Wheel
INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 /


[F] Tumble outta bed and I stumble to the kitchen
[Bb] Pour myself a cup of ambition
And [F] yawn, and stretch, and try to come to life [C] / [C] /
[F] Jump in the shower and the blood starts pumpin’
[Bb] Out on the street the traffic starts jumpin’
With [F] folks like me on the [C] job from 9 [F] to 5 [F]↓

Workin’ [Bb] 9 to 5, what a way to make a livin’
Barely [F] gettin’ by, it’s all takin’ and no givin’
They just [Bb] use your mind, and they never give you credit
It’s e-[G7]nough to drive you [C] crazy if you let it
[Bb] 9 to 5, for service and devotion
You would [F] think that I would deserve a fair promotion
Want to [Bb] move ahead, but the boss won’t seem to let me
I [G7] swear sometimes that man is [C] out to get me

They [F] let you dream just to watch ‘em shatter
You’re [Bb] just a step on the boss man’s ladder
But [F] you’ve got dreams he’ll never take away [C] / [C]
You’re [F] in the same boat with a lotta your friends
[Bb] Waitin’ for the day your ship’ll come in
And the [F] tide’s gonna turn and it’s [C] all gonna roll [F] your way [F]↓

Workin’ [Bb] 9 to 5, what a way to make a livin’
Barely [F] gettin’ by, it’s all takin’ and no givin’
They just [Bb] use your mind, and you never get the credit
It’s e-[G7]nough to drive you [C] crazy if you let it
[Bb] 9 to 5, yeah, they got you where they want you
There’s a [F] better life, and you think about it don’t you
It’s a [Bb] rich man’s game, no matter what they call it
And you [G7] spend your life, puttin’ [C] money in his pocket

[Bb] 9 to 5, oh what a way to make a livin’
Barely [F] getting by, it’s all takin’ and no givin’
They just [Bb] use your mind, and they never give you credit
It’s e-[G7]nough to drive you [C] crazy if you let it
[Bb] 9 to 5, yeah, they got you where they want you
There’s a [F] better life, and you think about it don’t you
It’s a [Bb] rich man’s game, no matter what they call it

www.bytownukulele.ca  BACK TO SONGLIST
All Shook Up
Otis Blackwell 1957 (as recorded by Elvis Presley)

INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 / [C] / [C] / [C] / [C]

Oh well-a [C] bless my soul, what’s-a wrong with me
I’m [C] itchin’ like a man on a fuzzy tree
My [C] friends say I’m actin’ wild as a bug
I’m in [C] ↓ love - I’m all shook up
Mm-mm [F] mm, mm-[G7] mm, yeah-[C]yeah, yeah

Oh well, my [C] hand is shaky and my knees are weak
I [C] can’t seem to stand on my own two feet
[C] Who do you thank when you have such luck
I’m in [C] ↓ love - I’m all shook up
Mm-mm [F] mm, mm-[G7] mm, yeah-[C]yeah, yeah

Well [F] please don’t ask me what’s-a on my mind
I’m a [C] little mixed up but I feel fine
When [F] I’m near that girl, that I love best
My [G7]↓ heart beats so it scares me to death

When she [C] touched my hand, what a chill I got
Her [C] lips are like a volcano that’s hot
[C] I’m proud to say that she’s my, buttercup
I’m in [C] ↓ love – I’m all shook up
Mm-mm [F] mm, mm-[G7] mm, yeah-[C]yeah, yeah

My [F] tongue gets tied when I try to speak
My [C] insides shake like a leaf on a tree
There’s [F] only one cure for this body of mine
That’s to [G7]↓ have that girl that I love so fine

When she [C] touched my hand, what a chill I got
Her [C] lips are like a volcano that’s hot
[C] I’m proud to say that she’s my, buttercup
I’m in [C] ↓ love - I’m all shook up
Mm-mm [F] mm, mm-[G7] mm, yeah-[C]yeah, yeah
Mm-mm [F] mm, mm-[G7] mm, yeah-[C]yeah
I’m [C] ↓ all ↑ shook ↓ up!
At The Hop
Artie Singer, John Medora, David White 1957 (as recorded by Danny & The Juniors)


[C] Bah (bah-bah-bah) [Am] bah (bah-bah-bah)  

Well, you can [C] rock it, you can roll it  
You can [C] stomp and even stroll it at the hop [C7]  
When the [F7] record starts a spinnin'  
You can [F7] lypso when you chicken at the [C] hop [C]  
Do the [G7] dance sensation that is [F7] sweepin' the nation at the [C] hop [C]

CHORUS:  
[C] Let's go to the hop  
[C] Let's go to the [C7] hop (oh baby)  
[F7] Let's go to the hop (oh baby)  
[C] Let's go to the hop  
[G7] Come... [F7] on... [C] let's go to the hop

Well, you can [C] swing it, you can groove it  
You can [C] really start to move it at the hop [C7]  
Where the [F7] jumpin' is the smoothest  
And the [F7] music is the coolest at the [C] hop [C]  
All the [G7] cats and the chicks can [F7] get their kicks at the [C] hop...let's [C] go!

CHORUS:  
[C] Let's go to the hop  
[C] Let's go to the [C7] hop (oh baby)  
[F7] Let's go to the hop (oh baby)  
[C] Let's go to the hop  
[G7] Come... [F7] on... [C] let's go to the hop, let's go

INSTRUMENTAL:  
[C] Let's go to the hop  
[C] Let's go to the [C7] hop (oh baby)  
[F7] Let's go to the hop (oh baby)  
[C] Let's go to the hop  
[G7] Come... [F7] on... [C] let's go to the hop

Well, you can [C] rock it, you can roll it  
You can [C] stomp and even stroll it at the hop [C7]  
When the [F7] record starts a spinnin'  
You can [F7] lypso when you chicken at the [C] hop [C]  
Do the [G7] dance sensation that is [F7] sweepin' the nation at the [C] hop
[C] You...can [C] swing it, you can groove it
You can [C] really start to move it at the hop [C7]
Where the [F7] jumpin' is the smoothest
And the [F7] music is the coolest at the [C] hop [C]
All the [G7] cats and the chicks can [F7] get their kicks at the [C] hop...let’s [C] go

CHORUS:
[C] Let's go to the hop
[C] Let's go to the [C7] hop (oh baby)
[F7] Let's go to the hop (oh baby)
[C] Let's go to the hop
[G7] Come... [F7] on... [C] let's go to the hop

OUTRO:
[C] Bah (bah-bah-bah) [Am] bah (bah-bah-bah)

Am C C7 F F7 G7

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Blame It On The Bossa Nova
Cynthia Weil, Barry Mann 1963 (as recorded by Eydie Gorme)


I was at a [A] dance, when he caught my [E7] eye [E7]
Standin' all a-[E7] lone, lookin' sad and [A] shy [A]
We began to [A] dance [A7] swayin' to and [D] fro [D]

CHORUS:
Blame it on the bossa [E7] nova, with its magic [A] spell [A]
Blame it on the bossa [E7] nova, that he did so [A] well [A7]
Oh, it all began with [D] just one little dance
But soon it ended [A] up a big romance
Blame it on the bossa [E7] nova [E7]
The dance of [A] love [A]↓

(Now was it the [E7] moon) No, no, the [E7] bossa nova
(Or the stars a-[A] bove?) No, no, the [A] bossa nova
(Now was it the [E7] tune?) Yeah, yeah, the [E7] bossa nova

INSTRUMENTAL:

Now I'm glad to [A] say, I'm his bride to [E7] be [E7]
And we're gonna [E7] raise, a fami-[A] ly [A]
And when our kids [A] ask [A7] how it came a-[D] bout [D]
I'm [A] gonna say to [E7] them without a [A] doubt [A]↓

CHORUS:
Blame it on the bossa [E7] nova, with its magic [A] spell [A]
Blame it on the bossa [E7] nova, that he did so [A] well [A7]
Oh, it all began with [D] just one little dance
But soon it ended [A] up a big romance
Blame it on the bossa [E7] nova [E7]
The dance of [A] love [A]↓

(Now was it the [E7] moon) No, no, the [E7] bossa nova
(Or the stars a-[A] bove?) No, no, the [A] bossa nova
(Now was it the [E7] tune?) Yeah, yeah, the [E7] bossa nova

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Coat Of Many Colours
Dolly Parton 1971


[G] Back, through the years I go wonderin’ once again
[G] Back to the seasons of my [C] youth [C]
I re-[G]call the box of rags that someone gave us [G]
And [G] how my momma put the rags to [C] use [C]

There were [G] rags of many colours, and every piece was small
And I [G] didn’t have a coat, and it was [D7] way down in the fall
Momma [G] sewed the rags together, sewin’ [C] every piece with love
She made my [G] coat of many colours, that [D7] I was so [G] proud of [G]

As she [G] sewed she told a story, from the bible she had read
About a [G] coat of many colours, Joseph [D7] wore and then she said
Per-[G]haps this coat will bring you, good [C] luck and happiness
And I just [G] couldn’t wait to wear it

My [C] coat of many colours that my [G] momma made for me
Al-[G]though we had no money, oh I was [C] rich as I could be

<KEY CHANGE> [E7]/[E7]

So with [A] patches on my britches, and holes in both my shoes
In my [A] coat of many colours, I [E7] hurried off to school
Just to [A] find the others laughin’, and a-[D]makin’ fun of me
In my [A] coat of many colours, my [E7] momma made for [A] me [A]

And oh I [A] couldn’t understand it, for I felt I was rich
And I [A] told ‘em of the love my momma [E7] sewed in every stitch
And I [A] told ‘em all the story, momma [D] told me while she sewed
And how my [A] coat of many colours
Was worth [E7] more than all their [A] clothes [A]

But they [D] didn’t understand it and I [A] tried to make them see
That [D] one is only poor, only [A] if they choose to [E7] be [E7]
Now I [A] know we had no money, but I was [D] rich as I could be
In my [A] coat of many colours, my [E7] momma made for [D] me [D]
Made just [A] for me [A]↓ [D]↓ [A]↓

Well I re-[C]member way back when I was just a boy
Goin’ [F] places with my mom and [C] dad
It used to [C] scare me to death how momma used to act
After [G] six or seven beers she's had
We were [C] sittin' at a table when momma got disabled
All the [F] liquor runnin' thru her [C] head
[C] Soon I got to chokin', daddy wasn't jokin'
When he [G] grabbed me by the arm and [C] said [C]↓

"Don't look now your momma’s got her boobs out
[F] Showin’ everybody in [C] town!”
[C] Faces turnin’ red, we were wishin' we were dead
There were [G] people standin’ all around
When [F] mama gets to drinkin', there [C] ain't much thinkin'
There's [F] nothin’ anybody can [C] do
You just [F] hope and pray, there [C] never comes a day
When my [G] momma’s out drinkin' with [C] you [C]↓

Well we [C] got her in the truck, and we started drivin’ home
When [F] momma said she had to [C] go
[C] Daddy pulled it over, we were standin' on the shoulder
While [G] mom was puttin' on a show
Then he [C] started up the truck, and momma stood up
With her [F] pants still around her [C] knees
When we [C] heard momma holler, “If you give me a dollar
Well I'll [G] let you take a peek at [C] these!” [C]↓

“Don't look now your momma’s got her boobs out
[F] Showin’ everybody in [C] town!”
[C] Faces turnin’ red, we were wishin' we were dead
There were [G] people standin’ all around
When [F] momma gets to drinkin', there [C] ain't much thinkin'
And there's [F] nothin’ anybody can [C] do
A-won’t you [F] hope and pray, there [C] never comes a day
When my [G] momma's out drinkin' with [C] you
A-won’t you [F] hope and pray, there [C] never comes a day
When my [G] momma’s out drinkin' with [C] you [C]↓[G]↓[C]↓
**Folsom Prison Blues**  
Johnny Cash and Gordon Jenkins 1953 (recorded by Cash in 1955)

**INTRO:** / 1 2 / 1 2 / [C] / [C]

I [C] hear the train a-comin'  
It's [C] rollin' round the bend  
And [C] I ain't seen the sunshine since  
[C] I don't know [C7] when  
I'm [F] stuck in Folsom Prison  
[F] And time keeps draggin' [C] on [C] / [C] /  
[C] But that [G7] train keeps a-rollin'  

When [C] I was just a baby  
My [C] mama told me "Son  
[C] Always be a good boy  
Don't [C] ever play with [C7] guns"  
But I [F] shot a man in Reno  
[C] When I [G7] hear that whistle blowin'  
[G7] I hang my head and [C] cry [C]

**INSTRUMENTAL:** <optional>

When [C] I was just a baby  
My [C] mama told me "Son  
[C] Always be a good boy  
Don't [C] ever play with [C7] guns"  
But I [F] shot a man in Reno  
[C] When I [G7] hear that whistle blowin'  
[G7] I hang my head and [C] cry [C]

I [C] bet there's rich folks eatin'  
In a [C] fancy dinin' car  
They're [C] probably drinkin' coffee  
And [C] smokin' big [C7] cigars  
Well I [F] know I had it comin'  
[F] I know I can't be [C] free [C] / [C] /  
[C] But those [G7] people keep a-movin'  
[G7] And that's what tortures [C] me [C]
Well if they [C] freed me from this prison
If that [C] railroad train was mine
I [C] bet I’d move it on
A little [C] farther down the [C7] line
[F] Far from Folsom Prison
[C] And I’d [G7] let that lonesome whistle
[G7] Blow my blues a-[C]way

[C] And I’d [G7] let that lonesome whistle
Gentle On My Mind
John Hartford 1967 (as recorded by Glen Campbell)


It's [C] knowin' that your [CM7] door is always [C6] open
And your [CM7] path is free to [Dm] walk [Faug]/[F]/[Faug]
That [Dm] makes me tend to [Faug] leave my sleepin' [F] bag rolled up
And [G7] stashed behind your [C] couch [CM7]/[C6]/[CM7]
And it's [C] knowin' I'm not [CM7] shackled by for-[C6]gotten words and [CM7] bonds
And the [C] ink stains that have [CM7] dried upon some [Dm] line [Faug]/[F]/[Faug]
And [Dm] keeps you ever [G7] gentle on my [C] mind [CM7]/[C6]/[CM7]

It's not [C] clingin’ to the [CM7] rocks and ivy
[C6] Planted on their [CM7] columns now that [Dm] binds me [Faug]/[F]/[Faug]
Or [Dm] something that some-[Faug]body said
Be-[F]cause they thought we’d [G7] fit together [C] walkin' [CM7]/[C6]/[CM7]
It's just [C] knowin' that the [CM7] world will not be [C6] cursin' or for-[CM7]givin’
When I [C] walk along some [CM7] railroad track and [Dm] find [Faug]/[F]/[Faug]
That you're [Dm] movin' on the [Faug] backroads by the [F] rivers of my [G7] mem'ry
And for [Dm] hours you're just [G7] gentle on my [C] mind [CM7]/[C6]/[CM7]

Though the [C] wheat fields and the [CM7] clotheslines and the [C6] junkyards
And the [CM7] highways come be-[Dm]tween us [Faug]/[F]/[Faug]
And some [Dm] other woman’s [Faug] cryin’ to her [F] mother
‘Cause she [G7] turned and I was [C] gone [CM7]/[C6]/[CM7]
And the [C] summer sun might [CM7] burn me 'til I'm [Dm] blind [Faug]/[F]/[Faug]
But [Dm] not to where I [Faug] cannot see you [F] walkin' on the [G7] backroads
By the [Dm] rivers flowin’ [G7] gentle on my [C] mind [CM7]/[C6]/[CM7]

In some [Dm] trainyard [Faug]/[F]/[Faug]
My [Dm] beard a roughnin’ [Faug] coal pile
Through [C] cupped hands, 'round the [CM7] tin can, I pre-[C6]tend
To hold you [CM7] to my breast and [Dm] find [Faug]/[F]/[Faug]
That you're [Dm] wavin’ from the [Faug] backroads by the [F] rivers of my [G7] mem’ry
Ever [Dm] smilin’ ever [G7] gentle on my [C] mind [CM7]/[C6]/[CM7]/[C]

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BACK TO SONGLIST
Grandpa (Tell Me ‘Bout The Good Ol’ Days)
Jamie Ohara (as recorded by The Judds 1986)

<You can hum or pick the melody on the instrumentals>

INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 / [D] / [D]↓
Did lovers really [G] fall in love to stay?
Stand beside each [D] other come what may?
Was a promise really [A7] something people kept
Not just something they would [D] say? [D]

[D] Grandpa, tell me ‘bout the [G] good ol’ days [G]
Sometimes it [D] feels like, this world’s gone [A7] crazy [A7]
[D] Grandpa, take me back to [G] yesterday [G]
When the line between [D] right and wrong
[A7] Didn’t seem so [D] hazy [D]↓

Did lovers really [G] fall in love to stay?
Stand beside each [D] other come what may?
Was a promise really [A7] something people kept
Not just something they would [D] say? [D]

Did families really [G] bow their heads to pray?
Did daddies really [D] never go away?
Oh whoa-oh [G] Grandpa
[A7]↓ Tell me ‘bout the good ol’ [D] days [D]↓

INSTRUMENTAL:
Did lovers really [G] fall in love to stay?
Stand beside each [D] other come what may?
Was a promise really [A7] something people kept
Not just something they would [D] say? [D]

We call it [D] progress, but I just don’t [A7] know [A7]
And [D] Grandpa, let’s wander back in-[G]to the past [G]
And paint me the [D] picture [A7] of long a-[D]go [D]↓

Did lovers really [G] fall in love to stay?
Stand beside each [D] other come what may?
Was a promise really [A7] something people kept
Not just something they would [D] say, and then forget?

Did families really [G] bow their heads to pray?
Did daddies really [D] never go away?
Oh whoa-oh-oh [G] Grandpa
[A7]↓ Tell me ‘bout the good ol’ [D] days [D]
Oh whoa-oh [G] Grandpa
[A7]↓ Tell me ‘bout the good ol’ [D]↓ days 2 3 4 / 1 2
INSTRUMENTAL:
Did lovers really [G] fall in love to stay?
Stand beside each [D] other come what may?
Was a promise really [A7] something people kept
Not just something they would [D] say? [D]

Did families really [G] bow their heads to pray?
Did daddies really [D] never go away?
Oh whoa-oh [G] Grandpa
[A7]↓ Tell me ‘bout the good ol’ [D]↓ days

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Hey Good Lookin'
Hank Williams 1951

INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 /


Say [C] hey, good lookin', what'cha got cookin'
[C] Hey, sweet baby, don't you think maybe
We could [D7] find us, a [G7] brand new recip-[C]pe [C7]

I got a [F] hot-rod Ford and a [C] two-dollar bill
And [F] I know a spot right [C] over the hill
[F] There's soda pop and the [C] dancin's free
So if you [D7] wanna have fun come a-[G7]long with me

Say [C] hey, good lookin', what'cha got cookin'

I'm [C] free and ready, so we can go steady
[C] No more lookin', I know I've been tooken

I'm gonna [F] throw my date book [C] over the fence
And [F] find me one for [C] five or ten cents
I'll [F] keep it 'til it's [C] covered with age
'Cause I'm [D7] writin' your name down on [G7] ev'ry page

Say [C] hey, good lookin', what'cha got cookin'
[D7] How's about cookin' [G7] somethin' up with [C] me [C]↓[G7]↓[C]↓

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Hound Dog
Jerry Leiber and Mike Stoller 1952 (Elvis Presley version recorded 1956)

INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 / [C] / [C]↓

CHORUS:
You ain't nothin' but a [C] hound dog, cryin' all the time
[C] You ain't nothin' but a [F] hound dog, cryin' all the [C] time
[C] Well you ain't [G] never caught a rabbit
And you [F] ain't no friend of [C] mine [C]↓

Well they said you was [C] high-classed, well that was just a lie
[C] Yeah they said you was [F] high-classed, well that was just a [C] lie
[C] Well you ain't [G] never caught a rabbit
And you [F] ain't no friend of [C] mine [C]↓

CHORUS:
You ain't nothin' but a [C] hound dog, cryin' all the time
[C] You ain't nothin' but a [F] hound dog, cryin' all the [C] time
[C] Well you ain't [G] never caught a rabbit
And you [F] ain't no friend of [C] mine [C]↓

INSTRUMENTAL CHORUS:
You ain't nothin' but a [C] hound dog, cryin' all the time
[C] You ain't nothin' but a [F] hound dog, cryin' all the [C] time
[C] Well you ain't [G] never caught a rabbit
And you [F] ain't no friend of [C] mine [C]↓

Well they said you was [C] high-classed, well that was just a lie
Yeah they said you was [F] high-classed well, that was just a [C] lie
Well you ain't [G] never caught a rabbit
And you [F] ain't no friend of [C] mine [C]↓

CHORUS:
You ain't nothin' but a [C] hound dog, cryin' all the time
You ain't nothin' but a [F] hound dog, cryin' all the [C] time
Well you ain't [G] never caught a rabbit
You [F] ain't no friend of [C] mine [C]↓

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I Like Trains (Am)
Fred Eaglesmith 1996

INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 / [Am] / [Am] /

[Am] Sixteen miles from Arkadelphia
[E7] Right near the Texas border
[E7] Traffic was stopped at a railway crossing
I [E7] took it to the [Am] shoulder [Am]
I [Am] stoked the kettle, I put it to the metal
I [F] shook the gravel loose
I [E7] missed the train but I was happy with
A [E7]↓ glimpse of the ca-[Am]boose

CHORUS:
I like [E7] trains, that call out through the [Am] rain [Am]
I like [Am] trains, I like [F] sad trains
I like [E7] trains, that whisper your [Am] name [Am]

[Am] I was born on a Greyhound bus
My [E7] momma was a diesel engine
They [E7] tried to put me behind the wheel
[E7] But I wouldn’t [Am] let them [Am]
You [Am] should have seen the look in their eyes
And [F] how it turned to tears
[E7] When I finally told them
I [E7]↓ wanna be an engi-[Am]neer

CHORUS:
I like [E7] trains, that call out through the [Am] rain [Am]
I like [Am] trains, I like [F] sad trains
I like [E7] trains, that whisper your [Am] name [Am]

BRIDGE:
Now you [F] think that I’ve got someone new, but [G] darlin’ that ain’t true
[F] I could never love another [E7]↓ woman besides you

It’s [Am] not some dewy-eyed darlin’, darlin’
That’s [F] gonna drive you insane
But [E7] anymore I’d be listenin’ for
The [E7]↓ sound of a big ol’ [Am] train
CHORUS:
I like [E7] trains, that call out through the [Am] rain [Am]
I like [Am] trains, I like [F] sad trains
I like [E7] trains, that whisper your [Am] name [Am]
I like [E7] trains, that whisper [E7]
[E7] down Whisper your [Am] name [Am] down

Am     E7     F     G

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I Like Trains (Charles)  
Fred Eaglesmith 1996  

INTRO:  / 1 2 / 1 2 / [Em] / [Em] /  

[Em] Sixteen miles from Arkadelphia  
[B] Right near the Texas border  
[B] Traffic was stopped at a railway crossing  
I [B] took it to the [Em] shoulder [Em]  
I [Em] stoked the kettle, I put it to the metal  
I [C] shook the gravel loose  
I [B] missed the train but I was happy with  
A [B]↓ glimpse of the ca-[Em]boose  

CHORUS:  
‘Cause I like [Em] trains, I like [C] fast [B] trains  
I like [B] trains, that call out through the [Em] rain [Em]  
I like [Em] trains, I like [C] sad trains  
I like [B] trains, that whisper your [Em] name [Em]  

[Em] I was born on a Greyhound bus  
My [B] momma was a diesel engine  
They [B] tried to put me behind the wheel  
[B] But I wouldn’t [Em] let them [Em]  
You [Em] should have seen the look in their eyes  
And [C] how it turned to tears  
[B] When I finally told them  
I [B]↓ wanna be an engi-[Em]neer  

CHORUS:  
‘Cause I like [Em] trains, I like [C] fast [B] trains  
I like [B] trains, that call out through the [Em] rain [Em]  
I like [Em] trains, I like [C] sad trains  
I like [B] trains, that whisper your [Em] name [Em]  

BRIDGE:  
Now you [C] think that I’ve got someone new, but [D] darlin’ that ain’t true  
[C] I could never love another [B]↓ woman besides you  

It’s [Em] not some dewy-eyed darlin’, darlin’  
That’s [C] gonna drive you insane  
But [B] anymore I’d be listenin’ for  
The [B]↓ sound of a big ol’ [Em] train
CHORUS:
'Cause I like [Em] trains, I like [C] fast [B] trains
I like [B] trains, that call out through the [Em] rain [Em]
I like [Em] trains, I like [C] sad trains
I like [B] trains, that whisper your [Em] name [Em]
I like [B] trains, that whisper [B]
[B]↓ Whisper your [Em] name [Em]↓

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BACK TO SONGLIST
I Wanna Be In The Cavalry
Corb Lund 2007

[intro] / 1 2 / 1 2 /


Well [G]↓ I wanna be in the [G]↓ cavalry
If they [C]↓ send me off to [Em]↓ war
[C]↓ I wanna good steed [G]↓ under me
Like my [G]↓ forefathers be-[D]↓fore
I [G]↓ wanna good mount when the [G]↓ bugle sounds
And I [C]↓ hear the cannons [Em]↓ roar
Well [C]↓ I wanna be in the [G]↓ cavalry
If they [D]↓ send me off to [G]↓ war

Well [G] I wanna horse in the volunteer force
That's [C] ridin' forth at [Em] dawn
Please [C] save for me some [G] gallantry
That will [G] echo when I'm [D] gone
I [G] beg of you Sarge let me lead the charge
When the [C] battle lines are [Em] drawn
[C] Lemme at least leave a [G] good hoof beat
They'll re-[D]member loud and [G] long

Well [G] I'd not a good foot soldier make
I'd be [C] sour and slow at [Em] march
And [C] I'd be sick on a [G] navy ship
And the [G] sea would leave me [D] parched
But I'll be [G] first in line if they'll let me ride
By [C] god, you'll see my [Em] starch
Lope [C] back o'er the heath with the [G] laurel wreath
Under-[D]neath that vict'ry [G] arch

[chorus]
Well [G] I wanna be in the cavalry
If they [C] send me off to [Em] war
Well [C] I wanna good steed [G] under me
Like my [G] forefathers be-[D]fore
I [G] wanna good mount when the bugles sound
And I [C] hear the cannons [Em] roar
Well [C] I wanna be in the [G] cavalry
If they [D] send me off to [G] war
INSTRUMENTAL:
Well [G] I wanna be in the cavalry
If they [C] send me off to [Em] war
Well [C] I wanna good steed [G] under me
Like my [G] forefathers be [D] fore
I [G] wanna good mount when the bugles sound
And I [C] hear the cannons [Em] roar
Well [C] I wanna be in the [G] cavalry
If they [D] send me off to [G] war

Well let me [G] earn my spurs in the battle's blur
When the [C] day is lost or [Em] won
I'll [C] wield my lance as the [G] ponies dance
And the [G] blackguards fire their [D] guns
A [G] sabre keen and a saddle carbine
And an [C] army Reming-[Em]ton
Where the [C] hot lead screams with the [G] cold, cold steel
Let me [D] be a cav'ry-[G]man

CHORUS:
Well [G] I wanna be in the cavalry
If they [C] send me off to [Em] war
And [C] I wanna good steed [G] under me
Like my [G] forefathers be-[D]fore
I [G] wanna good mount when the bugles sound
And I [C] hear the cannons [Em] roar
Well [C] I wanna be in the [G] cavalry
If I [D] must go off to [G] war

INSTRUMENTAL:
Well [G] I wanna be in the cavalry
If they [C] send me off to [Em] war
Well I [C] wanna good steed [G] under me
Like my [G] forefathers be-[D]fore
I [G] wanna good mount when the bugles sound
And I [C] hear the cannons [Em] roar
Well [C] I wanna be in the [G] cavalry
If they [D] send me off to [G] war

<A CAPELLA>
Let 'em [Z] play their flutes and [Z] stirrup my boots
And [Z] place them back to [Z] front
Cause I [Z] won't be back on the [Z] riderless black
And I'm [Z] finished in my [Z] hunt
Well [Z] I wanna be in the [Z] cavalry
If they [Z] send me off to [Z] war
Well [Z] I wanna be in the [Z] cavalry
<SLOWER> But I [Z] won't ride home no [Z] more
**INSTRUMENTAL: <SLOW>**

[G] I wanna be in the cavalry
If they [C] send me off to [Em] war
Well [C] I wanna be in the [G] cavalry
But I [D] won't ride home no [G] more

www.bytownukulele.ca  BACK TO SONGLIST
I’m So Lonesome I Could Cry  
Recorded by Hank Williams 1949

<We love KEY CHANGES>

INTRO:  /  1  2  3 /  1  2  3 /


[D] Hear that [F#m] lonesome [Bm7] whippoor-[F#m]will
He [D] sounds too [F#m] blue to [Am7] fly [D7]
The [G] midnight train is [D] whining [Bm] low
I'm so [D] lonesome [A7] I could [D] cry [A7]

I've [D] never [F#m] seen a [Bm7] night so [F#m] long
When [D] time goes [F#m] crawling [Am7] by [D7]
The [G] moon just went be-[D]hind a [Bm] cloud

Did you [D] ever [F#m] see a [Bm7] robin [F#m] weep
When [D] leaves be-[F#m]gan to [Am7] die [D7]
That [G] means he's lost the [D] will to [Bm] live
I'm so [D] lonesome [A7] I could [D] cry <KEY CHANGE> [C7]

The [F] silence [Am] of a [Dm] falling [Am] star
Lights [F] up a [Am] purple [Cm7] sky [F7]
And [Bb] as I wonder [F] where you [Dm] are
I'm so [F] lonesome [C7] I could [F] cry [F7]

And [Bb] as I wonder [F] where you [Dm] are
I'm so [F] lonesome [C7] I could [F] cry

www.bytownukulele.ca  
BACK TO SONGLIST
In Spite Of Ourselves
John Prine 1999 (performed as a duet with Iris DeMent)

INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 /
[D] She don’t like her eggs all runny
[D] She thinks a-crossin’ her legs is funny
[G] She looks down her nose at money
She [D] gets it on like the Easter Bunny
[A] She’s my baby, I’m her honey

GUYS:
[D] She don’t like her eggs all runny
[D] She thinks a-crossin’ her legs is funny
[G] She looks down her nose at money
She [D] gets it on like the Easter Bunny
[A] She’s my baby, I’m her honey
I’m [A] never gonna let her / [D] go [A]↓ / [D]

GIRLS:
Well he [D] ain’t got laid in a month of Sundays
I [D] caught him once and he was sniffin’ my undies
He [G] ain’t real sharp but he gets things done
[D] Drinks his beer like it’s oxygen
But [A] he’s my baby, and I’m his honey

EVERYONE:
In spite of our-[G]selves
We’ll [G] end up a-sittin’ on a [D] rainbow
[D] Against all [A] odds
Honey [A] we’re the big door / [D] prize [A]↓ / [D]
We’re gonna [G] spite, our noses
Right off of our [D] faces
[D] There won’t be nothin’ but big old [A] hearts
Dancin’ in our / [D] eyes [A]↓ / [D] /

INSTRUMENTAL: <OPTIONAL>
GUYS:
[D] She thinks all my jokes are corny
[D] Convict movies make her horny
[G] She likes ketchup on her scrambled eggs
[D] Swears like a sailor when she shaves her legs
She [A] takes a lickin’, and keeps on tickin’
I’m [A] never gonna let her / [D] go [A]\down / [D]

GIRLS:
Well he’s [D] got more balls than a big brass monkey
He’s a [D] wacked out weirdo and a love-bug junkie
[G] Sly as a fox, crazy as a loon
[D] Payday comes and he’s a’howlin’ at the moon
But [A] he’s my baby, I don’t mean maybe
I’m [A] never gonna let him / [D] go [A]\down / [D]

EVERYONE:
In spite of our-[G]selves
We’ll [G] end up a-sittin’ on a [D] rainbow
[D] Against all [A] odds
Honey [A] we’re the big door / [D] prize [A]\down / [D]
We’re gonna [G] spite, our noses
Right off of our [D] faces
[D] There won’t be nothin’ but big old [A] hearts
Dancin’ in our [D] eyes [A]\down / [D]

There won’t be [D] nothin’ but big old [A] hearts
Dancin’ in our / [D] eyes [G] / [D]\down [A]\down [D]\down

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BACK TO SONGLIST
In The Jailhouse Now
Jimmie Rodgers 1928 (recorded by Tim Blake Nelson for O Brother, Where Art Thou?)

INTRO CHORUS:  / 1 2 3 4 / [G] / [G]

He's in the jailhouse [G] now [G]
He's in the jailhouse [C] now [C]
I [D7] told him once or [D7] twice
To stop [D7] playin' cards and a-[D7] shootin' dice

[G] I had a friend named Ramblin’ Bob
[G] He used to steal, gamble, and rob
He [G] thought he was the [G7] smartest guy a-[C]round [C]
But [C] I found out last Monday
That [C] Bob got locked up Sunday

CHORUS:
He's in the jailhouse [G] now [G]
He's in the jailhouse [C] now [C]
Well I [D7] told him once or twice
To stop [D7] playin' cards and a-shootin' dice
[D7] He's in the jailhouse [G] now


[G] Bob liked to play his poker
[G] Pinochle with Stan Yoker
But [G] shootin' dice [G7] was his favourite [C] game [C]
Well [C] he got throwed in jail
With no-[C]body to go his bail
The [A7] judge done said that he refused the [D7] fine [D7]↓

CHORUS:
He's in the jailhouse [G] now [G]
He's in the jailhouse [C] now [C]
Well I [D7] told him once or twice
To stop [D7] playin' cards and a-shootin' dice
[D7] He's in the jailhouse [G] now

Well [G] I went out last Tuesday
I [G] met a girl named Susie
I [G] said I was the [G7] swellest guy a-[C]round [C]
Well we [C] started to spendin’ my money
And she [C] started to callin’ me honey
We [A7] took in every cabaret in [D7] town [D7]↓

**CHORUS:**
We’re in the jailhouse [G] now [G]
We’re in the jailhouse [C] now [C]
Well I [D7] told that judge right to his face
[D7] I don’t like to see this place
[D7] We’re in the jailhouse [G] now


www.bytownukulele.ca  BACK TO SONGLIST
It’s Still Rock And Roll To Me
Billy Joel 1980


[C] What’s the matter with the [Em] clothes I’m wearin’
Can’t you [Bb] tell that your tie’s too [F] wide
[C] Maybe I should buy some [Em] old tab collars
Welcome [Bb] back to the age of [F] jive
[Em] Where have you been hidin’ [Am] out lately honey
You [Em] can’t dress trashy ‘til you [D7] spend a lot of [G] money
[C] Everybody’s [Em] talkin’ ‘bout the [Bb] new sound
[F] Funny but it’s [Am] still rock and [G] roll to [C] me [C]

[C] What’s the matter with the [Em] car I’m drivin’
Can’t you [Bb] tell that it’s out of [F] style
[C] Should I get a set of [Em] white wall tires
Are you [Bb] gonna cruise the Miracle [F] Mile
[Em] Nowadays you can’t get [Am] too sentimental
Your [Em] best bet’s a true baby [D7] blue Conti-[G]nental
[C] Hot funk [Em] cool punk [Bb] even if it’s [F] old junk
It’s [Am] still rock and [G] roll to [C] me [C]

Oh [G] it doesn’t matter what they [F] say in the papers
‘Cause it’s [E7] always been the same old [Am] scene
Well there’s a [G] new band in town but you [F] can’t get the sound

[C] How about a pair of [Em] pink sidewinders
And a [Bb] bright orange pair of [F] pants
[C] Well, you could be a really [Em] Beau Brummel baby
If you [Bb] just give it half a [F] chance
[Em] Don’t waste your money on a [Am] new set of speakers
You [Em] get more mileage from a [D7] cheap pair of [G] sneakers
It’s [Am] still rock and [G] roll to [C] me [C]

INSTRUMENTAL:
Oh [G] it doesn’t matter what they [F] say in the papers
‘Cause it’s [E7] always been the same old [Am] scene
There’s a [G] new band in town but you [F] can’t get the sound
From a [E7] story in a maga-[Ab]-zine [Eb] aimed at your average [F] teen
[G7] oooo / oooo-00 /
What’s the matter with the [Em] crowd I’m seein’
Don’t you [Bb] know that they’re out of [F] touch
[C] Should I try to be a [Em] straight ‘A’ student
If you [Bb] are then you think too [F] much
[Em] Don’t you know about the [Am] new fashion honey
[Em] All you need are looks and a [D7] whole lotta [G] money
It’s the [C] next phase [Em] new wave [Bb] dance craze [F] anyways
It’s [Am] still rock and [G] roll to [C] me

Everybody’s [Em] talkin’ ‘bout the [Bb] new sound
[F] Funny but it’s [Am] still rock and roll to me [C] oooo-oo

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**Jambalaya**  
Hank Williams and Moon Mullican, 1942

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C    C7    F
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**INTRO:**  
/ 1 2 / 1 2 / [F] / [F] /

Goodbye [F] Joe, me gotta go, me oh [C] my oh [C]  
Me gotta [C] go pole the [C7] pirogue down the [F] bayou [F]  
My Y-[F]vonne, the sweetest one, me oh [C] my oh [C]  
Son of a [C] gun, we'll have big [C7] fun on the [F] bayou [F]

**CHORUS:**  
Jamba-[F]laya and a crawfish pie and filé [C] gumbo [C]  
'Cause to-[C]night I'm gonna see ma chère a-[F]mie-o [F]  
Pick gui-[F]tar, fill fruit jar and be [C] gay-o [C]  
Son of a [C] gun, we'll have big [C7] fun on the [F] bayou [F]

**INSTRUMENTAL VERSE:**  <KAZOOS>
Goodbye [F] Joe, me gotta go, me oh [C] my oh [C]  
Me gotta [C] go pole the [C7] pirogue down the [F] bayou [F]  
My Y-[F]vonne, the sweetest one, me oh [C] my oh [C]  
Son of a [C] gun, we'll have big [C7] fun on the [F] bayou [F]

Thibo-[F]deaux, Fountaineaux, the place is [C] buzzin' [C]  
Kinfolk [C] come to see Y-[C7]vonne by the [F] dozen [F]  
Dress in [F] style, go hog wild, me oh [C] my oh [C]  
Son of a [C] gun, we'll have big [C7] fun on the [F] bayou [F]

**CHORUS:**  
Jamba-[F]laya and a crawfish pie and filé [C] gumbo [C]  
'Cause to-[C]night I'm gonna see ma chère a-[F]mie-o [F]  
Pick gui-[F]tar, fill fruit jar and be [C] gay-o [C]  
Son of a [C] gun, we'll have big [C7] fun on the [F] bayou [F]

**INSTRUMENTAL VERSE:**  <KAZOOS>
Goodbye [F] Joe, me gotta go, me oh [C] my oh [C]  
Me gotta [C] go pole the [C7] pirogue down the [F] bayou [F]  
My Y-[F]vonne, the sweetest one, me oh [C] my oh [C]  
Son of a [C] gun, we'll have big [C7] fun on the [F] bayou [F]

Settle [F] down, far from town, get me a [C] pirogue [C]  
And I'll [C] catch all the [C7] fish in the [F] bayou [F]  
Swap my [F] guy to buy Yvonne what she [C] need-o [C]  
Son of a [C] gun, we'll have big [C7] fun on the [F] bayou [F]
CHORUS:
Jamba-[F]laya and a crawfish pie and filé [C] gumbo [C]
’Cause to-[C]night I’m gonna see ma chère a-[F]mie-o [F]
Pick gui-[F]tar, fill fruit jar and be [C] gay-o [C]
Son of a [C] gun, we’ll have big [C7] fun on the [F] bayou [F]
Son of a [C] gun, we’ll have big [C7] fun on the [F] bayou [F]
Son of a [C] gun, we’ll have big [C7] fun on the [F] bayou [F][C7] [F][C7] [F][C7]

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BACK TO SONGLIST
Johnny B. Goode
Chuck Berry 1958

INTRO:  / 1 2 3 4 / [A] / [A]
Deep [A] down in Louisiana close to New Orleans
Way [A] back up in the woods among the evergreens
There [D] stood a log cabin made of earth and wood
Where [A] lived a country boy named Johnny B. Goode
Who [E7] never ever learned to read or write so well
But he could [A] play a guitar just like a-ringing’ a bell

CHORUS:
Go [A] go!
[A] Go Johnny go [D] go!
[D] Go Johnny go [A] go!

He used to [A] carry his guitar in a gunny sack
Or [A] sit beneath the tree by the railroad track
Oh, the [D] engineer could see him sittin’ in the shade
[A] Strummin’ with the rhythm that the drivers made
The [E7] people passin’ by they would stop and say
Oh [A] my but that little country boy can play

CHORUS:
Go [A] go!
[A] Go Johnny go [D] go!
[D] Go Johnny go [A] go!

His [A] mother told him some day you will be a man
And [A] you will be the leader of a big old band
[D] Many people comin’ from miles around
To [A] hear you play your music when the sun go down
[E7] Maybe someday your name will be in lights
Sayin’ [A] “Johnny B. Goode Tonight” go, go

CHORUS:
[A] Go Johnny go! [A]
Go, go [A] go Johnny go! [A]
Go, go [D] go Johnny go! [D]
Go, go [A] go Johnny go! [A]
[E7] Go!

www.bytownukulele.ca  BACK TO SONGLIST
Jolene
Dolly Parton 1973


I'm [G] begging of you [Em7] please don't take [Am] my man [Am]/[Am]/[Am]
[G] Please don't take him [Em7] just because you [Am] can [Am]/[Am]/[Am]

Your [Am] beauty is be-[C]yond compare
With [G] flaming locks of [Am] auburn hair
Your [Am] smile is like a [C] breath of spring
Your [G] voice is soft like [Am] summer rain

He [Am] talks about you [C] in his sleep
And there's [G] nothing I can [Am] do to keep
And [Am] I can easily [C] understand
How [G] you could easily [Am] take my man
But you [G] don't know what he [Em7] means to me Jo-[Am]lene [Am]/[Am]/[Am]

I'm [G] begging of you [Em7] please don't take [Am] my man [Am]/[Am]/[Am]
[G] Please don't take him [Em7] just because you [Am] can [Am]/[Am]/[Am]

[Am] You can have your [C] choice of men
But [G] I could never [Am] love again
[Am] He's the only [Em7] one for me Jo-[Am]lene [Am]/[Am]/[Am]
I [Am] had to have this [C] talk with you
My [G] happiness de-[Am]pends on you

I'm [G] begging of you [Em7] please don't take [Am] my man [Am]/[Am]/[Am]
[G] Please don't take him [Em7] even though you [Am] can [Am]/[Am]/[Am]
Lonesome Town
Baker Knight (as recorded by Ricky Nelson and The Jordanaires 1958)

INTRO:  / 1 2 3 4 /

[C][Em] / [F][G7] /
[C][Em] / [F][G7] /

[C] There's a place where [E7] lovers go
To [F] cry their [G] troubles a-[C]way
[F] And they [Fm] call it [C] Lonesome [Am] Town

[F] You can buy a [E7] dream or two
[F] To last you [G] all through the [C] years
[F] And the [Fm] only [C] price you [Am] pay
[F] Is a [G] heart full of [C] tears (full of tears)

BRIDGE:
[F] Goin' down to [Em] Lonesome Town
[F] Goin' down to [Em] Lonesome Town
To [D7] cry my troubles a-[G7]way

[C] In the town of [E7] broken dreams
[F] The streets are [G] filled with re-[C]gret
[F] I can [G] learn to for-[C]get (to forget)

[F] I can [G] learn to for-[C]get [F] / [C] (Lonesome Town)

www.bytownukulele.ca          BACK TO SONGLIST
No Particular Place To Go
Chuck Berry 1964

- When playing [G], shuffle on beat 2 & 4 with [Em] just by adding 4th finger on 3rd string 4th fret
- When playing [C], shuffle on beat 2 & 4 with [Am/C]
- When playing [D], shuffle on beat 2 & 4 with [Bm7]

INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 / [D]² / [D]²↓

Ridin’ along in my automo-[G] bile [G]↓
My baby beside me at the [G] wheel [G]↓
I stole a kiss at the turn of a [C] mile [C]↓
My curiosity runnin’ [G] wild [G]↓
Cruisin’ and playin’ the radi-[D] o [D]↓
With no particular place to [G] go [G]↓

Ridin’ along in my automo-[G] bile [G]↓
I’s anxious to tell her the way I [G] feel [G]↓
So I told her softly and sin-[C] cere [C]↓
And she leaned and whispered in my [G] ear [G]↓
Cuddlin’ more and drivin’ [D] slow [D]↓
With no particular place to [G] go [G]↓ 2 3 4

INSTRUMENTAL: <12 bar noodlin’ time>

No particular place to [G] go [G]↓
So we parked way out on the Koko-[G] mo [G]↓
The night was young and the moon was [C] gold [C]↓
So we both decided to take a [G] stroll [G]↓
Can you imagine the way I [D] felt [D]↓
I couldn’t unfasten her safety [G] belt [G]↓

Ridin’ along in my cala-[G] boose [G]↓
Still tryin’ to get her belt a-[G] loose [G]↓
All the way home I held a [C] grudge [C]↓

For the safety belt that wouldn’t [G] budge [G]↓
Cruisin’ and playin’ the radi-[D] o [D]↓
With no particular place to [G] go [G]↓
Our Town  
Iris DeMent 1992

INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 / [C5] / [C5] /

[C5] And you know the [F] sun's settin' fast  
And [C5] just like they say, nothin’ [G] good ever lasts  
[C5] Well go on now, and [F] kiss it goodbye  
But hold [C5] on to your lover, 'cause your [G] heart's bound to die  
[C5] Can't you see the [F] sun settin’ down on [C5] our town, on [G] our town  

[C5] Up the street beside the [F] red neon light  
That's [C5] where I met my baby on one [G] hot summer night  
[C5] He was the tender and I [F] ordered a beer  
It's [C5] been forty years and I'm [G] still sittin’ here  
[C5] But you know the [F] sun's settin’ fast  
And [C5] just like they say, nothin’ [G] good ever lasts  
[C5] Go on now, and [F] kiss it goodbye  
But hold [C5] on to your lover, 'cause your [G] heart's bound to die  
[C5] Can't you see the [F] sun settin’ down on [C5] our town, on [G] our town  

It's [C5] here I had my babies and I [F] had my first kiss  
I've [C5] walked down Main Street on the [G] cold mornin’ mist  
[C5] Over there is where I [F] bought my first car  
It [C5] turned over once, but then it [G] never went far  
[C5] And I can see the [F] sun's settin’ fast  
And [C5] just like they say, nothin’ [G] good ever lasts  
[C5] Well go on now, and [F] kiss it goodbye  
But hold [C5] on to your lover, 'cause your [G] heart's bound to die  
[C5] Can't you see the [F] sun settin’ down on [C5] our town, on [G] our town  

I [C5] buried my Mama and I [F] buried my Pa  
They [C5] sleep up the street beside the [G] pretty brick wall  
[C5] I bring 'em flowers a-[F]bout every day  
But I [C5] just gotta cry when I [G] think what they'd say  
[C5] If they could see how the [F] sun's settin’ fast  
And [C5] just like they say, nothin’ [G] good ever lasts  
[C5] Well go on now, and [F] kiss it goodbye  
But hold [C5] on to your lover, 'cause your [G] heart's bound to die  
[C5] Can't you see the [F] sun settin’ down on [C5] our town, on [G] our town  
Now I [C5] set on the porch and watch the [F] lightnin’ bugs fly
But I [C5] can't see too good, I got [G] tears in my eyes
I'm [C5] leavin’ tomorrow, but I [F] don't wanna go
I [C5] love you, my town, you'll always [G] live in my soul
[C5] But I can see the [F] sun settin’ fast
And [C5] just like they say, nothing [G] good ever lasts
[C5] Well go on, I gotta [F] kiss you goodbye
But I [C5] hold to my lover, 'cause my [G] heart's bound to die
[C5] I can see the [F] sun has gone down on [C5] my town, on [G] my town

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[C] Livin’ on the road my friend [G] was gonna keep you free and clean
[F] Now you wear your skin like iron
Your [C] breath’s as hard as [G] kerosene
[F] You weren't your mama's only boy, but her [C] favorite one it [F] seems
She be-[Am]gan to cry when you [F] said [C] good-[G]bye [G]
And [F] sank into your [Am] dreams / [Am] [Am]↓[G]↓ /

[C] Pancho was a bandit, boys [G] his horse was fast as polished steel
[F] He wore his gun outside his pants
For [C] all the honest [G] world to feel
[F] Pancho met his match you know, on the [C] deserts down in [F] Mexico
Ah but [F] that's the way it [Am] goes / [Am] [Am]↓ [G]↓ /

CHORUS:
[F] All the Federales say [C] could’ve had him [F] any day
Out of [F] kindness, I sup-[Am]pose / [Am] [Am]↓ [G]↓ /

[C] Lefty he can't sing the blues [G] all night long like he used to
[F] The dust that Pancho bit down south [C] ended up in [G] Lefty's mouth
[F] The day they laid poor Pancho low [C] Lefty split for [F] Ohio
There [F] ain't nobody [Am] knows / [Am] [Am]↓ [G]↓ /

CHORUS:
[F] All the Federales say [C] they could’ve had him [F] any day
Out of [F] kindness, I sup-[Am]pose / [Am] [Am]↓ [G]↓ /

[C] The poets tell how Pancho fell [G] Lefty's livin’ in a cheap hotel
[F] The desert's quiet and Cleveland's cold
[C] And so the story [G] ends we're told
[F] Pancho needs your prayers it's true [C] but save a few for [F] Lefty too
And [F] now he's growin’ [Am] old / [Am] [Am]↓ [G]↓ /
CHORUS:
[F] All the Federales say [C] they could’ve had him [F] any day
Out of [F] kindness, I sup-[Am]pose / [Am] [Am]\down [G]\down /

[F] A few grey Federales say [C] they could’ve had him [F] any day
Out of [F] kindness, I sup-[Am]pose / [Am] [Am]\down [G]\down / [F]\down [G]\down \down / [C]\down

Am C F G

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Peggy Sue
Buddy Holly, Jerry Allison & Norman Petty 1957

INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 /

[A][D] / [A][E7] /
[A][D] / [A][E7] /
[A]

If you knew [D] Peggy Sue [A] then you'd [D] know why [A] I feel blue
About [D] Peggy, my Peggy [A] Sue [D] / [A]

Oh [D] Peggy, my Peggy [A] Sue [D] / [A]

[A] Peggy Sue, Peggy Sue [F] pretty, pretty, pretty, pretty [A] Peggy Sue
Oh oh [D] Peggy, my Peggy [A] Sue [D] / [A]

[A] I love you [D] Peggy Sue [A] with a [D] love so [A] rare and true
Oh oh [D] Peggy, my Peggy [A] Sue [D] / [A]

INSTRUMENTAL:
[A] I love you [D] Peggy Sue [A] with a [D] love so [A] rare and true
Oh oh [D] Peggy, my Peggy [A] Sue [D] / [A]

[A] Peggy Sue, Peggy Sue [F] pretty, pretty, pretty, pretty [A] Peggy Sue
Oh oh [D] Peggy, my Peggy [A] Sue [D] / [A]

[A] I love you [D] Peggy Sue [A] with a [D] love so [A] rare and true
Oh oh [D] Peggy, my Peggy [A] Sue [D] / [A]

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Rock and Roll
John Bonham, John Paul Jones, Jimmy Page, Robert Plant (recorded by Led Zeppelin 1971)

INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 /  

It's [E7] been a long time since I [E7] rock and rolled [E7] / [E7]
It's [E7] been a long time since I [E7] did the Stroll [E7] / [E7]
Ooh [A7] let me get it back, let me [A7] get it back
Let me get it [A7] back
It's [B7] been a long time, been a [B7] long time
Yes it [E7] has [E7]

It's [B7] been a long time, been a [B7] long time

It's [B7] been a long time, been a [B7] long time


It's [B7] been a long time, been a [B7] long time

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BACK TO SONGLIST
Rock And Roll Music
Chuck Berry 1957

INTRO:  / 1 2 3 4 / [F] / [F]↓

Just let me hear some of that [F] rock and roll music, any old way you choose it
It’s got a [Bb] back beat you can’t lose it [F] any old time you use it
It’s [C] gotta be rock and roll music [C7] if you wanna dance with [F] me
[C] If you wanna [C7] dance with [F]↓ me

I have no kick against [C] modern jazz
[C] Unless you try to play it [F] too darn fast
[F] And change the beauty of the [Bb] melody
[Bb] Until it sounds just like a [C] symphony [C]↓

CHORUS:
That’s why I go for that [F] rock and roll music, any old way you choose it
It’s got a [Bb] back beat you can’t lose it [F] any old time you use it
It’s [C] gotta be rock and roll music [C7] if you wanna dance with [F] me
[C] If you wanna [C7] dance with [F]↓ me

I took my love on over [C] ‘cross the tracks
[C] So she could hear my man a-[F]wailin’ sax
[F] I must admit they had a [Bb] rockin’ band
[Bb] Man, they were blowin’ like a [C] hurricane [C]↓

CHORUS:
That’s why I go for that [F] rock and roll music, any old way you choose it
It’s got a [Bb] back beat you can’t lose it [F] any old time you use it
It’s [C] gotta be rock and roll music [C7] if you wanna dance with [F] me
[C] If you wanna [C7] dance with [F]↓ me

Way down south they gave a [C] jubilee
[C] And Georgia folks they had a [F] jamboree
[F] They’re drinkin’ home brew from a [Bb] wooden cup
[Bb] The folks dancin’ got [C] all shook up [C]↓

CHORUS:
And started playin’ that [F] rock and roll music, any old way you choose it
It’s got a [Bb] back beat you can’t lose it [F] any old time you use it
It’s [C] gotta be rock and roll music [C7] if you wanna dance with [F] me
[C] If you wanna [C7] dance with [F]↓ me
Don’t get to hear ‘em play a [C] tango
[C] I’m in no mood to take a [F] mambo
[F] It’s way too early for the [Bb] congo
[Bb] So keep on rockin’ that pi-[C]ano [C]

So I can hear some of that [F] rock and roll music, any old way you choose it
It’s got a [Bb] back beat you can’t lose it [F] any old time you use it
It’s [C] gotta be rock and roll music [C7] if you wanna dance with [F] me
[C] If you wanna [C7] dance with [F] me

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BACK TO SONGLIST
INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 /

[A] ↓ One, two, three o'clock, four o'clock rock [A]↑↓
[A] ↓ Five, six, seven o'clock, eight o'clock rock [A]↑↓
[A] ↓ Nine, ten, eleven o'clock, twelve o'clock rock
We're gonna rock [E7] ↓ around [E7] ↓ the clock [E7] ↓ tonight [E7] ↓

Put your [A] glad rags on, and join me, Hon
We'll [A] have some fun when the clock strikes one
We're gonna [D] rock around the clock tonight
We're gonna [A] rock, rock, rock 'til broad daylight
We're gonna [E7] rock, gonna rock around the clock to-[A]night [A]

INSTRUMENTAL:
When the [A] clock strikes two, three and four
If the [A] band slows down we'll yell for more
We're gonna [D] rock around the clock tonight
We're gonna [A] rock, rock, rock 'til broad daylight
We're gonna [E7] rock, gonna rock around the clock to-[A]night [A]

When the [A] chimes ring five, six and seven
[A] We'll be right in seventh heaven
We're gonna [D] rock around the clock tonight
We're gonna [A] rock, rock, rock 'til broad daylight
We're gonna [E7] rock, gonna rock around the clock to-[A]night [A]

When it's [A] eight, nine, ten, eleven, too
I'll be [A] going strong and so will you
We're gonna [D] rock around the clock tonight
We're gonna [A] rock, rock, rock 'til broad daylight
We're gonna [E7] rock, gonna rock around the clock to-[A]night [A]

INSTRUMENTAL:
When the [A] clock strikes two, three and four
If the [A] band slows down we'll yell for more
We're gonna [D] rock around the clock tonight
We're gonna [A] rock, rock, rock 'til the broad daylight
We're gonna [E7] rock, gonna rock around the clock to-[A]night [A]
When the [A] clock strikes twelve, we’ll cool off then
Start [A] rockin’ round the clock again
We’re gonna [D] rock around the clock tonight
We’re gonna [A] rock, rock, rock ’til broad daylight
We’re gonna [E7] rock, gonna rock around the clock to-[A]night [A]↓

www.bytownukulele.ca  BACK TO SONGLIST
Rock ‘n’ Roll Song
Valdy 1972


I [D] came into town as a [C] man of renown
A [D] hall had been rented and [C] I was presented

As I [D] climbed up the stair to the [C] stage that was there
It was [G] obvious something was [D] missing [D]
I could [D] tell by the vibes, they [C] wouldn’t be bribed
They [G] weren’t in the [Em7] mood to [A7sus4] listen

[A7] They yelled out [D] “Play me a [C] rock ‘n’ roll song
[Em7] Don’t play me [F#m] songs about [G] freedom and [A7] joy
[D] Play me a [C] rock ‘n’ roll song

I [D] played them some songs about [C] peace and contentment
And [G] things that I’ve come to be-[D]lieve in [D]
[D] When I was through, to a [C] chorus of ‘boos’

[A7] Now someone [D] play me a [C] rock ‘n’ roll song
I’ve [Em7] had it to [F#m] here with your [G] flowers and [A7] beads
[D] Play me a [C] rock ‘n’ roll song
Or [G] don’t play me [A7] no song at [D] all” [D]

<QUIET - BUILDING SLOWLY>
Well, if I [D] played you a [C] rock ‘n’ roll song
It [Em7] wouldn’t be [F#m] fair, ‘cause my [G] head isn’t [A7] there
So, I’ll [D] leave you with your [C] rock ‘n’ roll songs
And [G] make my way [A7] back to the [D] country

[D] Still I hear [D] “Play me a [C] rock ‘n’ roll song
[Em7] Don’t give me [F#m] music that I [G] don’t want to [A7] hear
[D] Play me a [C] rock ‘n’ roll song
I [Em7] should have stayed at [F#m] home with a [G] big case of [A7] beer
[D] Play me a [C] rock ‘n’ roll song
Or [G] don’t play me [A7] no song at [F] all…” [A7sus4] [D]↓

www.bytownukulele.ca   BACK TO SONGLIST
Rockin’ Robin
Leon René aka Jimmie Thomas (as recorded by Bobby Day 1958)


He [G] rocks in the tree-top all the day long
[G] Hoppin' and a-boppin' and a-singin' his song
[G] All the little birds on Jay Bird Street
[G] Love to hear the robin goin'

CHORUS:
Rockin' [G] robin (tweet [G] tweedly dee)
[D7] Blow rockin' robin 'cause we're

[G] Every little swallow, every chickadee
[G] Every little bird in the tall oak tree
The [G] wise old owl, the big black crow

CHORUS:
Rockin' [G] robin (tweet [G] tweedly dee)
[D7] Blow rockin' robin 'cause we're

A [C] pretty little raven at the bird band stand
[G] Taught him how to do the bop and [G7] it was grand
They [C] started goin' steady and bless my soul
He [D7]↓ out bopped the buzzard and the oriole

He [G] rocks in the tree-top all the day long
[G] Hoppin' and a-boppin' and a-singin' his song
[G] All the little birds on Jay Bird Street
CHORUS:
Rockin' [G] robin (tweet [G] tweedly dee)
[D7] Blow rockin' robin 'cause we're

Well, the [C] pretty little raven at the bird band stand
[G] Taught him how to do the bop and [G7] it was grand
They [C] started goin' steady and bless my soul
He [D7]↓ out bopped the buzzard and the oriole

He [G] rocks in the tree-top all the day long
[G] Hoppin' and a-boppin' and a-singin' his song
[G] All the little birds on Jay Bird Street

CHORUS:
Rockin' [G] robin (tweet [G] tweedly dee)
[D7] Blow rockin' robin 'cause we're


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Roll Over Beethoven
Chuck Berry 1956 (as recorded by The Beatles 1963)

INTRO:  / 1 2 / 1 2 / [D] / [D]

Well gonna [D] write a little letter
Gonna [D] mail it to my local DJ [D]
It’s a [G] rockin’ little record
I [G] want my jockey to [D] play [D]
Roll [A7] over Beethoven
I gotta [A7] hear it again to-[D]day [D]

You know my [D] temperature’s risin’
And the [D] jukebox blows a fuse [D]
My [G] heart’s beatin’ rhythm
And my [G] soul keeps a-singin’ the [D] blues [D]
Roll [A7] over Beethoven
And [A7] tell Tchaikovsky the [D] news [D]

I got a [D] rockin’ pneumonia
I [D] need a shot of rhythm and blues [D] ooh
I think I [G] got it off the writer
Sittin’ [G] down by the rhythm re-[D]view [D]
Roll [A7] over Beethoven
We’re [A7] rockin’ in two by [D] two [D]

Well, if you [D] feel it an’ like it, well get your lover
And [D] reel and rock it, roll it over
And [G] move on up just
[G] A trifle further and a-[D]reel and rock it, roll it over
Roll [A7] over Beethoven
A-[A7]rockin’ in two by [D] two [D] ooh

OPTIONAL INSTRUMENTAL:
Well, if you [D] feel it, and like it, well get your lover
And [D] reel and rock it, roll it over
And [G] move on up just
[G] A trifle further and a-[D]reel and rock it, roll it over
Roll [A7] over Beethoven
A-[A7]rockin’ in two by [D] two [D]

Well [D] early in the mornin’ I’m a-givin’ you the warnin’
Don’t you [D] step on my blue suede shoes

Hey diddle diddle
I was [G] playin’ my fiddle [D] ain’t got nothin’ to lose
Roll [A7] over Beethoven
And [A7] tell Tchaikovsky the [D] news [D]
You know she [D] winks like a glow worm
[D] Dances like a spinnin’ top [D]
She’s got a [G] crazy partner
[G] Oughta see ‘em reel and [D] rock [D]
Long as [A7] she got a dime
The [A7] music will never [D] stop

[D] Well roll over Beethoven
[D] Yeah roll over Beethoven
[D] Roll over Beet-[G]hoven
[G] Well roll over Beet-[D]hoven
[D] Roll over Beet-[A7]hoven
[A7] Dig to these rhythm and [D] blues [D]↓ [A7]↓ [D]↓

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BACK TO SONGLIST
Sea Cruise
Huey “Piano” Smith and His Clowns (as recorded by Frankie Ford 1959)

INSTRUMENTAL INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 / [C] / [C]
I [F] feel like jumpin’, baby won’t you join me [C] please [C]
I [F] don’t like beggin’, but now I’m on bended [G] knees [G7]

[C] Old man rhythm gets in my shoes
It’s [C] no use a-sittin’ and a-singin’ the blues
So [G] be my guest, you’ve got nothin’ to lose
[C] Won’t you let me take you on a, sea cruise?

CHORUS:
[C] Ooo-wee, ooo-wee baby
[C] Ooo-wee, ooo-wee baby
[G] Ooo-wee, ooo-wee baby
[C] Won’t you let me take you on a, sea cruise?

BRIDGE:
I [F] feel like jumpin’, baby won’t you join me [C] please [C]
I [F] don’t like beggin’ but now I’m on bended [G] knees [G7]

I [C] got to get to rockin’, get my hat off the rack
I [C] got the boogie woogie like a knife in the back
So [G] be my guest, you’ve got nothing to lose
[C] Won’t you let me take you on a, sea cruise?

CHORUS:
[C] Ooo-wee, ooo-wee baby
[C] Ooo-wee, ooo-wee baby
[G] Ooo-wee, ooo-wee baby
[C] Won’t you let me take you on a, sea cruise?

INSTRUMENTAL BRIDGE:
I [F] feel like jumpin’, baby won’t you join me [C] please [C]
I [F] don’t like beggin’ but now I’m on bended [G] knees [G7]

I [C] got to get to movin’ baby, I ain’t lyin’
My [C] heart is beatin’ rhythm and it’s right on time
So [G] be my guest, you’ve got nothing to lose
[C] Won’t you let me take you on a, sea cruise?
CHORUS:
[C] Ooo-wee, ooo-wee baby
[C] Ooo-wee, ooo-wee baby
[G] Ooo-wee, ooo-wee baby
[C] Won’t you let me take you on a, sea cruise?

BRIDGE:
I [F] feel like jumpin’, baby won’t you join me [C] please [C]
I [F] don’t like beggin’ but now I’m on bended [G] knees [G7]

CHORUS:
[C] Ooo-wee, ooo-wee baby
[C] Ooo-wee, ooo-wee baby
[G] Ooo-wee, ooo-wee baby
[C] Won’t you let me take you on a [C]↓ sea [C]↓ cruise?
Shady Grove (Dm)
Traditional – Appalachian tune

INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 / 
[Dm] Shady Grove [C] my true love
[Dm] Shady [C] Grove, my [Dm] darlin'
[F] Shady Grove [C] my true love
I'm [Dm] goin’ [C] back to [Dm] Harlan

[Dm] Shady Grove [C] my true love
[Dm] Shady [C] Grove, I [Dm] know
[F] Shady Grove [C] my true love
I'm [Dm] bound for [C] Shady [Dm] Grove

[Dm] When I was a [C] little boy
I [Dm] wanted a [C] Barlow [Dm] knife
Now [F] all I want's little [C] Shady Grove
To [Dm] say she'll [C] be my [Dm] wife

[Dm] Cheeks as red as a [C] bloomin’ rose
And [Dm] eyes the [C] prettiest [Dm] brown
[F] She's the darlin’ [C] of my heart
[Dm] Sweetest little [C] girl in [Dm] town

CHORUS:
[Dm] Shady Grove [C] my true love
[Dm] Shady [C] Grove, my [Dm] darlin'
[F] Shady Grove [C] my true love
I'm [Dm] goin’ [C] back to [Dm] Harlan

INSTRUMENTAL:
[Dm] Shady Grove [C] my true love
[Dm] Shady [C] Grove, my [Dm] darlin'
[F] Shady Grove [C] my true love
I'm [Dm] goin’ [C] back to [Dm] Harlan

[Dm] Wish I had a [C] banjo string
[Dm] Made of [C] golden [Dm] twine
And [F] every tune I'd [C] pick on it
Is "I [Dm] wish that [C] girl were [Dm] mine"

[Dm] Some come here to [C] fiddle and dance
[Dm] Some come [C] here to [Dm] tarry
[F] Some come here to [C] fiddle and dance
[Dm] I come [C] here to [Dm] marry
[Dm] Fly around, my [C] brown-eyed girl
[Dm] Fly a-[C]round, my [Dm] daisy
[F] Fly around, my [C] brown-eyed girl
[Dm] Nearly [C] drive me [Dm] crazy

CHORUS:
[Dm] Shady Grove [C] my true love
[Dm] Shady [C] Grove, my [Dm] darlin'
[F] Shady Grove [C] my true love
I'm [Dm] goin’ [C] back to [Dm] Harlan

INSTRUMENTAL:
[Dm] Shady Grove [C] my true love
[Dm] Shady [C] Grove, my [Dm] darlin'
[F] Shady Grove [C] my true love
I'm [Dm] goin’ [C] back to [Dm] Harlan

[Dm] Went to see my [C] Shady Grove
She was [Dm] standin’ in the [C] door
Her [F] shoes and stockin's [C] in her hand
Her [Dm] bare feet [C] on the [Dm] floor

A [Dm] kiss from pretty little [C] Shady Grove
Is [Dm] sweet as [C] brandy [Dm] wine
And there [F] ain’t no girl in [C] all this world
That's [Dm] pretti-[C]er than [Dm] mine

CHORUS:
[Dm] Shady Grove [C] my true love
[Dm] Shady [C] Grove, my [Dm] darlin'
[F] Shady Grove [C] my true love
I'm [Dm] goin’ [C] back to [Dm] Harlan

INSTRUMENTAL:
[Dm] Shady Grove [C] my true love
[Dm] Shady [C] Grove, my [Dm] darlin'
[F] Shady Grove [C] my true love
I'm [Dm] goin’ [C] back to [Dm] Harlan

[Dm] Peaches in the [C] summertime
[Dm] Apples [C] in the [Dm] fall
If [F] I can't get the [C] girl I love
[Dm] Won't have [C] none at [Dm] all
[Dm] Wish I had a [C] needle and thread
[Dm] Fine as [C] I could [Dm] sew
I'd [F] sew that pretty girl [C] to my side
And [Dm] down the [C] road we'd [Dm] go

CHORUS:
[Dm] Shady Grove [C] my true love
[Dm] Shady [C] Grove, my [Dm] darlin'
[F] Shady Grove [C] my true love
I'm [Dm] goin' [C] back to [Dm] Harlan

INSTRUMENTAL:
[Dm] Shady Grove [C] my true love
[Dm] Shady [C] Grove, my [Dm] darlin'
[F] Shady Grove [C] my true love
I'm [Dm] goin' [C] back to [Dm] Harlan

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Splish Splash
Bobby Darin and Murray Kaufman aka “Jean Murray” 1958

C   D7   F   F7   F#   G7

NOTE - if you find the F#dim too difficult, you can get away with using a D7 chord played like this:

D7

INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 /

[C]↓ Splish, splash, I was takin' a bath
[C] Long about a Saturday night, yeah
[C] A rub-a-dub, just relaxin' in the tub
[D7] Thinkin' everythin' was al-[G7]right

Well, I [C]↓ stepped out the tub
I [C]↓ put my [C7]↓ feet on the floor
[C7]↓ I [F]↓ wrapped the towel around me
[F]↓ And I [F#dim]↓ opened the door
And [F#dim]↓ then-a [C]↓ splish, splash
[C]↓ I [G7]↓ jumped back in the bath
[G7]↓ Well [C]↓ how was I to know there was a [G7] party goin' on?

There was a-[C] splishin' and a-splashin'
[C] Reelin' with the feelin'
[C] Movin' and a-groovin'


[C]↓ Bing, bang, I saw the whole gang
[C] Dancin' on my living room rug
Yeah [C] flip, flop, they was doin' the bop
All the [D7] teens had the dancin' [G7] bug

There was [C]↓ Lollipop[C]↓ with-a [C7]↓ Peggy Sue
[C7]↓ Good [F]↓ Golly, Miss Molly [F]↓ was-a [F#dim]↓ even there, too
A-[F#dim]↓ well-a [C]↓ splish, splash [C]↓ I for-[G7]↓ got about the bath

I was a-[C] rollin' and a-strollin'
[C] Reelin' with the feelin'
[C] Movin' and a-groovin'

[G7] Yes, I was a-[C]splishin' and a-splashin' [C]
I was a-[C]rollin' and a-strollin' [C]
Yeah, I was a-[F7]movin' and a-groovin' [F7] woo!
We was a-[C]reelin' with the feelin' [C] ha!
We was a-[G7]rollin' and a-strollin'
[F7] Movin' with the groovin'
[C] Splish, splash [G7] yeah

[C] Splishin' and a-splashin' [C] one time
I was [C] splishin' and a-splashin' [C7] woo-woo
I was a-[F7]movin' and a-groovin' [F7]
Yeah, I was a-[C]splishin' and a-splashin' [C]


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Take Me Home Country Roads
John Denver, Bill Danoff, Taffy Nivert 1971

INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 / [C] / [C] /

[C] Almost heaven [Am] West Virginia
[C] Life is old there [Am] older than the trees
[G] Younger than the mountains [F] growin’ like a [C] breeze

CHORUS:
To the [Am] place, I be-[F]long [F]
Take me [F] home, country [C] roads [C]

[C] All my memories [Am] gather round her
[C] Dark and dusty [Am] painted on the sky

CHORUS:
To the [Am] place, I be-[F]long [F]
Take me [F] home, country [C] roads [C]

BRIDGE:
[Am] I hear her [G] voice
In the [C] mornin' hours she [C7] calls me
The [F] radio re-[C]minds me of my [G] home far away
And [Am] drivin' down the [Bb] road I get a [F] feelin'
That I [C] should have been home [G] yesterday, yester-[G7]day [G7]↓

CHORUS:
To the [Am] place, I be-[F]long [F]
Take me [F] home, country [C] roads [C]

To the [Am] place, I be-[F]long [F]
Take me [F] home, country [C] roads [C]
Take me [G] home, down country [C] roads
Take me [G] home, down country [C] roads [C]↓ [G]↓ [C]↓

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Tennessee Whiskey
Linda Hargrove & Dean Dillon 1981 (as recorded by Chris Stapleton 2015)

INTRO: / 1 2 / 1

You’re as [A] smooth [A] as Tennessee whiskey [Bm]
You’re as [Bm] sweet [Bm] as strawberry wine [A][D] / [A]

[Bm] You’re as [Bm] sweet [Bm] as strawberry wine [A][D] / [A]
You’re as [A] warm, as a glass of bran:[Bm]dy [Bm]
And honey I stay [Bm] stoned, on your love all the time [D] / [A]

[A] I’ve looked for love in all the same old [Bm] places [Bm]
But when you poured out your heart I didn’t waste [Bm] it [Bm]
‘Cause there’s no-[Bm]thin’ like your love to get me high [A]

[A] And you’re as [A] smooth, as Tennessee whiskey [Bm]
You’re as [Bm] sweet, as strawberry wine [A][D] / [A]
You’re as [A] warm, as a glass of bran-[Bm]dy [Bm]
And honey I stay [Bm] stoned, on your love all the time [A][D] / [A]

INSTRUMENTAL: <OPTIONAL>

You’re as [A] smooth [A] as Tennessee whiskey [Bm]
You’re as [Bm] sweet [Bm] as strawberry wine [A][D] / [A]
You’re as [A] warm [A] as a glass of bran-[Bm]dy [Bm]
And honey I stay [Bm] stoned, on your love all the time [A][D] / [A]

You’re as [A] smooth, as Tennessee whiskey [Bm]
You’re as [Bm] sweet, as strawberry wine [A][D] / [A]
You’re as [A] warm, as a glass of bran-[Bm]dy [Bm]
And honey I stay [Bm] stoned, on your love all the time [A][D] / [A]

You’re as [A] smooth, as Tennessee whiskey [Bm]
You’re as [A] smooth, as Tennessee whiskey [Bm]key [Bm]
Tennessee whiskey [Bm]key [Bm] Tennessee whiskey [A]↓key
That’ll Be The Day
Buddy Holly and Jerry Allison 1956 (as recorded by Buddy Holly and The Crickets 1957)

INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 / [A] / [A]↓ [E7]↓↓

CHORUS:
Well [D] that'll be the day, when you say good-bye
Ye-hess [A] that'll be the day, when you make me cry-y
You [D] say you're gonna leave, you know it's a lie
'Cause [A]↓ that'll be the da-ay-ay [E7]↓ when ↓ I [A] ↓ die

Well, you [D] gimme all your lovin', and your [A] tu-urtle dovin'
A-[D] all your hugs and kisses, and your [A] money too
We-ell-a [D] you know you love me, baby [A] sti-ill you tell me maybe
[B7]↓ That ↓ some ↓ day ↓ well [E7] I’ll be blue

CHORUS:
Well [D] that'll be the day, when you say good-bye
Ye-hess [A] that'll be the day, when you make me cry-y
You [D] say you're gonna leave, you know it's a lie
'Cause [A]↓ that'll be the da-ay-ay [E7]↓ when ↓ I [A] ↓ die ↑↓↑

INSTRUMENTAL: <have fun with your 12 bar blues riffs>

CHORUS:
Well [D] that'll be the day, when you say good-bye
Ye-hess [A] that'll be the day, when you make me cry-y
You [D] say you're gonna leave, you know it's a lie
'Cause [A]↓ that'll be the da-ay-ay [E7]↓ when ↓ I [A] ↓ die

Well-a [D] when Cupid shot his dart [A] he shot it at your heart
[D] So if we ever part then [A] I’ll leave you
[D] You sit and hold me and you [A] tell me boldly
[B7]↓ That ↓ some ↓ day ↓ well [E7] I’ll be through

CHORUS:
Well [D] that'll be the day, when you say good-bye
[A7]↓ You [D] say you're gonna leave, you know it's a lie
'Cause [A]↓ that'll be the da-ay-ay [E7]↓ when ↓ I [A]↓ die

Well [D] that'll be the day, oo-oo
[A] That'll be the day, oo-oo
[D] That'll be the day, oo-oo
[A] That'll be the day [A]↓ [D7]↓ [E7]↓ [A]↓

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Wagon Wheel
Old Crow Medicine Show 2004 / Bob Dylan 1973

INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 /
[C] Headed down south to the [G] land of the pines
I'm [Am] thumbin' my way into [F] North Caroline
[C] Starin' up the road
And [G] pray to God I see [F] headlights [F]

[C] Headed down south to the [G] land of the pines
I'm [Am] thumbin' my way into [F] North Caroline
[C] Starin' up the road
And [G] pray to God I see [F] headlights [F]

I [C] made it down the coast in [G] seventeen hours
[Am] Pickin' me a bouquet of [F] dogwood flowers
And I'm a [C] hopin' for Raleigh
I can [G] see my baby to-[F]night [F]

CHORUS:
So [C] rock me mama like a [G] wagon wheel
[Am] Rock me mama any [F] way you feel
[C] Rock me mama like the [G] wind and the rain
[Am] Rock me mama like a [F] south-bound train

[C] Runnin' from the cold [G] up in New England
I was [Am] born to be a fiddler in an [F] old-time stringband
My [C] baby plays the guitar
[G] I pick a banjo [F] now [F]

Oh, the [C] North country winters keep a [G] gettin' me now
Lost my [Am] money playin' poker so I [F] had to up and leave
But I [C] ain't a turnin' back
To [G] livin' that old life no [F] more [F]

CHORUS:
So [C] rock me mama like a [G] wagon wheel
[Am] Rock me mama any [F] way you feel
[C] Rock me mama like the [G] wind and the rain
[Am] Rock me mama like a [F] south-bound train
[C] Walkin' to the south [G] out of Roanoke
I caught a [Am] trucker out of Philly
Had a [F] nice long toke
But [C] he's a-headed west from the [G] Cumberland Gap
To [F] Johnson City [F] Tennessee

And I [C] gotta get a move on [G] fit for the sun
I hear my [Am] baby callin' my name
And I [F] know that she's the only one
And [C] if I die in Raleigh
At [G] least I will die [F] free [F]

**CHORUS:**
So [C] rock me mama like a [G] wagon wheel
[Am] Rock me mama any [F] way you feel
[C] Rock me mama like the [G] wind and the rain
[Am] Rock me mama like a [F] south-bound train

[Am]  [C]  [F]  [G]

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